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LAS VEGAS ISRAELITE

greeting.

happening.

to hear.

SHLOIMEH,

a mother happy.

to every child.

Keep in Touch

you've been doing the 365 days since your last

doing, like dishes, laundry, carpools and

screaming, you could fill up the card right

away. But no. Instead Tante Bloomeh wants

person I know who always has "Activities"

is Tante Bloomeh's daughter Naomi. Cousin

Naomi's New Year card is just one gay, exciting

card for the seventh time, I realized I too can

write about glowing, superlative activities. And

it is not necessary to lie. (That's not nice

spontaneous sound, like just dashed off. And

it should say the things your reader wants

MY DEAR TANTE BLOOMEH AND UNCLE

I CAN'T BELIEVE A WHOLE YEAR HAS PASSED

ALREADY. (you sound busy, fulfilled.) MY HUSBAND AND I HAVE BEEN VERY ACTIVE

older and almost civilized. I used to think

I was the only one with kids who managed to

make noise breathing when in the same room

with a brother or sister. Anything to make

But I noticed during the part of the service that said we beg forgiveness "For the sin which

we have sinned against Thee by disrespect for

parents and teachers," every parent gave a klop

Another bit of advice I'd like to give the

(you start off friendly,

warm)

A New Year's letter should have a special

This morning after reading Cousin Naomi's

So what constitutes "Activities?" The only

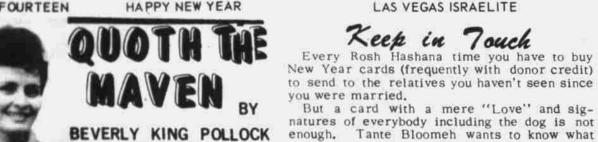
to hear about your "Activities."

this time of the year.)

I'll give you a for-instance:

If you could tell her what you're really

Tante Bloomeh wants to know what



Psalm of 7hese Jays

With all the problems in the world today, you'd think the Rabbi would know what to do. After all, it's Yom Kippur and I'm repenting and hungry. And when the Rabbi gives me a sermon I want him to be soothing and tell me my problems and problems of the universe are just little ones. All I need is a verbal pat on the head and everything will be all right.

But no. The Rabbi has to tell me how terrible the world is and infer that I'm doing little to change it and imply that there are no pat solutions to anything anyhow.

After the evening services, I tried to tell him, "Rabbi," I said, "I didn't come to Shul for tsurus, I have enough of that already with planning the Bar Mitzvah and the wedding. So how about some quiet and calm for a change?'

And you know what the Rabbi did? smiled. And the next day he didn't change the tone of his sermon one whit. And me a dues paying member too!

And that isn't all, I am sure the Rabbi inserted some extra passages in the prayerbook that weren't there last year. (Even though my husband tried to tell me the book hasn't been changed for maybe 20 years.)

The Rabbi insisted on reading scary portions that seem more applicable to today's living than any I ever noticed before. (My husband said I had not noticed before because I was always so worried what our kids would say or do during the service. And until now I never had a chance to listen.)

I guess it is different now with the children



At the conclusion of Yom Kippur Services, it is always easy to tell the people who have fasted from the people who have faked. For the people who have fasted are not eager to stick around and observe little last minute cour-

Instead they head for the water fountain,

IF YOUR

ADVERTISE

IN THE

SALE

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VEGAS BL

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FRIDAY, SEPT. 24, 1971

IN THE SUMMER THEATRE (we went at least twice) AND RECENTLY HAVE BECOME AN-TIQUE COLLECTORS. (he won't let me buy new bedroom furniture.)

THE CHILDREN CONSTANTLY AMAZE US WITH THEIR CREATIVITY. (we wish they wouldn't; maybe we could breathe better without worrying what they're up to next.) MY SON IS THINKING OF GOING TO PRINCETON FOR HIS MASTER'S IN ASTRO-PHYSICS. (mostly he's thinking about cars, jobs, the army and girls.)

DID I TELL YOU ABOUT THE FANTASTIC YEAR MY DAUGHTER HAD IN COLLEGE? (she became engaged to a nice Jewish boy.) OUR FAMILY IS LOOKING FORWARD TO A WORLD TOUR AGAIN THIS SUMMER. (we also looked forward last year, the year before that, and the year before that. If we can save enough box tops, we'll go.)

THIS YEAR MY HUSBAND MADE A KILLING ON THE STOCK MARKET. (he swatted a fly on the financial page of the morning paper.) AND QUADRUPLED HIS INVESTMENT. (four times nothing is still nothing.)

I HAVE DEVELOPED A REAL RAPPORT WITH THE LEAGUE OF WOMEN VOTERS. (every primary and every election they have to show me how to use the voting machines.) AND LAST SPRING MY STRUDEL TOOK TOP HONORS AT THE SHUL CARNIVAL. (I heard a dues paying member say, "That Pollock person's strudel sure takes the prize. I never

tasted anything like it. Luckily.) MY YOUNGER SON'S TEAM HAD A PERFECT FOOTBALL RECORD THIS YEAR: 42-6, 13-3, and 24-7. (it was perfect all right; they lost every game.) AND MY YOUNGER DAUGHTER FINISHED FIRST IN FRENCH. (she finished her translation first, but decided to look it over before she turned it in.)

HOPE I HAVEN'T RAMBLED TOO LONG. (hope I impressed you enough.) I WISH YOU COULD COME TO SEE US SO WE COULD SHOW YOU LAS VEGAS. (perish forbid we should bore you the way your Naomi bored us with her town tour ten years ago.)

LOVE, (it sounds from the heart)

BEV (not changed since the old days) Oh, yes! A happy New Year to you and yours.

